

Wilmington Journal.
WILMINGTON, N. C.,
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1872.

Sublime Impudence.
In a recent number of the Washington Chronicle, speaking of General Hancock in connection with the possibility of a Presidential nomination, Holden has the impudence to say: "If I were to be elected, I would be a great deal better than the present incumbent." The concession is amazing, and the impudence unequalled! To make anything perfect, there must be a congruity of all the parts. And so to make impudence complete, all the qualities that constitute it must be present in its entirety. And surely, here we have them.

Holden, who was for twenty years the most violent advocate of secession in North Carolina, who pledged "the last man and the last dollar" in support of the war—who declared our struggle with the North "God's holy cause"—who thought a reward should be offered for the head of Lincoln—who wanted negroes "chopped well and fed well"—who, as late as 1867, pronounced his unconditional opposition to negro suffrage,—Holden, *graciously* conceding that General Hancock, who was a tower of might in the Federal army, and who covered himself all over with a gallant soldiers' fame, is *inferior*!

We have nothing to do with it, but still it strikes us that the picture thus presented is not a very attractive one to the soldiers who fought against us, and under General Hancock during the late "unpleasantness."

Miscellaneous.
We published, on the morning of the 13th inst., in common with every other paper in the United States which receives the Press Dispatches, the following telegram from Raleigh:

"It is claimed here that a technical informality voids Ransom's election to the Senate of the United States."
We searched our Raleigh exchanges of all political complexion with great care to see what this "technical informality," which was thought worthy of such wide-spread circulation, but we found that the Press Agent was more enterprising than the editors, for all were silent upon the important discovery of the wide-awake agent.

Now what is this "technical informality" which was worthy of being published in every paper in the United States, except those issued in the city where it is claimed to have been discovered? Was there a miscount on the part of the clerks and tellers, and had been discovered that Mabson, Dick Badger, Yankee Sam Tillery, Colonel Hargrave, or some other person, received the majority of votes cast? Was General Ransom's certificate improperly drawn up? The telegram falls to tell in what "fatal informality" consists. And, what is more important, who sets up the "claim."

If the agent desired to convey the information that Governor Caldwell wishes the Senate to declare the seat vacant, admitting neither Ransom nor Abbott, so that he can buy off a dangerous rival for the gubernatorial nomination, he should have been more explicit. If he is the political enemy of General Ransom and the political friend of Governor Caldwell, the dispatch can be easily understood. With equal propriety can the agent in this city telegraph to the world that it is *claimed* here that Abbott is elected—the claim here being made by the few Radical advisers of the New Hampshire carpet-bagger, as this claim is made in Raleigh by the few Radical advisers of Governor Caldwell.

We have often thought that Press Agents do not sufficiently feel the responsibility of their positions. They can do an infinite amount of mischief, thoughtlessly. This entire Raleigh telegram seems to have been written under the immediate dictation of Governor Caldwell, as just such information as he desired to go before the world was contained in it.

We suppose, in case the seat is refused to General Ransom, the Radical party can justify its conduct before the northern masses on the strength of this mysterious and fatal "technical informality," giving to it an explanation as will best subserve their purpose. We expect yet to see it stated that a mistake has been discovered in the count, and that Ransom did not really receive a majority of the votes cast.

Such telegrams, to say the least, are mischievous.

Not Yet Over.

By the treaty of Washington, the termination of the rebellion (so-called) is fixed upon the 9th of April, 1865. According to a recent decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, the war was not over until April 2, 1866. Judging from the Congressional policy, it is not yet over, so far, at least, as one of the parties to the great struggle is concerned. The victorious combatants still flourish the sword, and indulge in all the heat and passion of the great struggle.

Within the hour the last hostile guns have been fired at Appomattox, other nations have been at war, have fought and slaughtered each other, and have shaken hands and buried enmity when the work of blood and passion was over. Men of different races have encountered each other on fields of carnage, and, their conflicts ended, if they have not forgotten that they were foes, have, at least, had the courage and the magnanimity not to *strengthen* vengeful memories. It is reserved for the boasted superior civilization of Anglo-American sentiment, as illustrated by the dominant party in the government to hug and cherish vindictive animosities towards men of other races, and to set the world example of a malignant, ungenerous and cowardly distrust of a noble people who were as brave as they were unfortunate, and who, on their part, have accepted the results of defeat with a grandeur of resignation unparalleled in the annals of nations. When history is fairly

made up, it needs no prophet to tell which will occupy the prouder niche—the subdued or the subduers!

And so it is that we feel but little concern about the recent defeat of amnesty in the Senate of the United States,—convinced, as we are, that the stain, the black and damning stain, which attaches to this negotiation of a great act of justice will never "go off," however speedily or persistently the effort to obliterate it. The measure was not defeated when the Democratic Senators refused to support it, coupled with an unnatural and degrading amendment; it received its death-blow when that amendment, designed to humiliate the people of the South, to force upon them revolting conditions, to stab social security and to undermine the foundations of social conservatism, was incorporated. We rejoice at its defeat, so coupled and thus premeditated.

Good News from the Front—Gen. Ransom Ahead—Report of the Committee on Privileges and Elections.
The following special dispatch to the Journal was received last night:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 17.
EDITOR JOURNAL.—The Committee on Privileges and Elections have agreed to report in favor of Gen. M. W. Ransom, as against Gen. Abbott. Vance was not entered in the case. We congratulate our friends in this State, on the above good news. We have never yet seriously doubted that Gen. Ransom would be admitted, and the absurd claims started by Gen. Abbott set aside.

Gen. Ransom is an educated, intelligent gentleman, a statesman and a patriot, and a true North Carolinian, and one whose course in the Senate of the United States will add new lustre to the old-time glory of his mother State.

Cotton and Turpentine, vs. Bread and Meat.

There is, we think, much reason to fear that bread and meat will be kings next year, and not cotton and turpentine, as is now the case. The recent rise in these prime products of our section seems to have affected the public imagination to such an extent that everything else is to be dropped, and every turpentine tree as large as a man's leg, and every acre of available ground, are to be forced to yield the greatest amount possible of cotton and turpentine. Were there any certainty, or even a probability, that the present high prices would prevail for a year to come, our producers would do well, perhaps, to lend every energy to the cultivation of these two articles. But there is too much uncertainty for the next season, to allow a man to depend too much upon a market, controlled, as it is, by foreign speculators, and so neglect the more important necessities of life. The experience of the past should prove a sufficient warning, of itself, and guided by its light, too much dependence must not be placed on the future. The farmer is generally considered and classed as one whose independence is his own. Let him be so, in truth, and, by raising a sufficiency of meat and grain for his own consumption, not place himself in the hands of northern speculators, or Western producers.

That saints may claim a dispensation to swear and forego on occasion, I do not doubt, but I will agree that with pregnant truth, the point is clear, that bad words and bad deeds are bad. Too feeble instruments to bind. So wrote quaint and honest old Butler in that trenchant satire, *Hudibras*, which contains much of truth and human nature. The extract has been forcibly suggested by the testimony of one of the witnesses before the Custom House Congressional Investigating Committee, lately in session in New York, to the effect that a Custom House Oath, though taken with all the formalities and solemnities of law, was not thought particularly imperative, and that its violation was not considered as a thing of much moment. In other and fewer words, that the oath itself was a license to defraud and steal.

What a precious condition of a "loyal" and moral sentiment does this shameless and unwelcome admission disclose? If there are any safeguard of official responsibility and fidelity, it is that which attaches to the sanctity of an oath, and if there be any evidence, stronger than another, which marks a moral decline, it is that which ignores the sacredness of an obligation thus taken.

And yet we do not know that the loyal men in the Custom House are one whit worse than

The loyal man in the White House, who, swearing to discharge the duties of his high office, without "fear, favor or affection," or the hope of reward," and to do justly equally, has urged unrelenting war upon the people of one section, and has both his policy and his favors shaped by reward and the hope of reward; or that

The loyal man in Congress, who, swearing to support the Constitution of the country, daily violate it, in obedience to the higher law of party policy and sectional hate; or that

The loyal United States Marshals and Attorneys, who, swearing the impartial discharge of duty, *procurer* to insure conviction on political or personal grounds; or that

The loyal Judges who shield loyal thieves and Union Leaguers, but are so severely righteous when they can make out a case of Ku-Kluxism; or that

The thousands of other loyal office-holders, in subordinate station, who "feather their nests" at the people's expense and under sanction of "oaths of office."

It is, therefore, no wonder, with the shining examples before them in "high life," that a moral laxity has crept into the Custom House, where "loyalty" pre-eminently predominated, and where, on account of the exceedingly close pickings and stealings, party service seeks its fittest rewards.

Democratic Meeting.
The Conservative Democracy of Nashville held a public meeting at Nashville on Wednesday, February 14th. N. W. Cooper was called to the Chair, and C. W. Harris appointed Secretary. Resolutions were adopted looking to a thorough organization. Delegates were appointed to the Greensboro Convention, and a County Executive Committee selected.

Keep the ball moving.
Messrs. STONE & UZZELL, the very enterprising proprietors of the *Weldon News*, are the parties who have purchased the *Daily Carolinian* office, in Raleigh, and who will hereafter conduct that paper. These gentlemen have spent five years in the publication of the *News*, and have succeeded in making up a paper that has been, in every way, a practical illustration of its name. The *News* is to be discontinued, and their every energy will be devoted to the *Carolinian*. It is needless to say that we wish them the best that Dame Fortune has in her shop.

"It Would Hurt the Party."
His Excellency, Governor Caldwell, the little man with a big office in Raleigh, writes a letter, which is published in the *Evening*, in reply to an application for the pardon of some "loyal" criminal. His reasons for refusing to grant pardons for the wholesale are commendable upon the whole, but he neutralizes all the praise to which they might otherwise entitle him, and shows his real *raison* in the premises, by the culminating objection which he assigns, viz: that such a course of action would "hurt the Republican party." Which is about as much as to say, that, if it will help the Republican party, the penitentiary and jails should be emptied of their loyal contents! Was there ever anything so contemptible?

When Wells was Governor of Virginia, he pardoned every criminal that came to him with a petition, provided that he was of the right color and politics. Ditto with Bullock in Georgia. Holden, during his brief and inglorious reign, was equally lenient to "loyal" thieves and barn-burners. Caldwell, arguing from the fate of these illustrious exemplars of Radicalism, evidently thinks that the thing worth paying, his conclusions are good, but his motives, in this respect, at least, are as detestable as they are characteristic.

LOCAL.
THE OUTLAWS!

A Most Daring Robbery—Lowrey and His Gang in Lumberton—Store and Sheriff's Office Entered and the Safe Taken—\$25,000 in Money Taken—Furnish of the Robbers—They Escape with the Money, &c., &c.
Startling news reached the city yesterday afternoon, to the effect that Henry Lowrey and his gang of outlaws had entered the town of Lumberton, sometime during Friday night, and committed the boldest and one of the most successful robberies ever known in this State. To our correspondent "Poster," at Lumberton, are we indebted for the following particulars:

The gang, it seems, first broke into Mr. Newberry's carriage manufactory, where they supplied themselves with such tools as they needed. They then visited the stables of Mr. A. W. Fuller, where they secured a horse and dray, and thus prepared, proceeded to the store of Mr. A. H. McLeod, from whence a heavy iron safe was taken and placed on the dray. They then visited the Sheriff's office in the Court House, from whence his office safe was also taken, and placed with the other, they then started from the town, with their plunder, but, as the Sheriff's safe was found yesterday morning, lying in the street, about 150 yards from his office, it is supposed that it dropped off and was abandoned.

Early yesterday morning, as soon as the loss was discovered, the Sheriff being absent, his Deputy, Mr. Alex. McMillan, summoned a posse of men and started in pursuit. At a point about three miles from the town they came up with the gang, but, being too weak to effect their capture, a messenger was sent back for reinforcements. A large number of men immediately volunteered, and proceeded at once to the scene, but the robbers had effected their retreat, carrying off with them the money, but leaving the safe and a portion of the papers behind. These, with the horse and dray, were taken back to town, when it was discovered that the safe had been forced open with sledge-hammers and cold chisels, with which the gang had provided themselves at Mr. Newberry's establishment.

The loss is very heavy and consists of \$22,000 in money, taken from Mr. McLeod's safe, a lot of goods and a number of valuable private papers from the Sheriff's office, which were destroyed. Nearly all of the money stolen was of deposits, which, as there is no bank in Lumberton, had been placed in the safe, by different parties, for safe keeping. Besides, some \$1,000 worth of merchandise was taken from the store, none of which was recovered. The books and papers contained in the safe are all secure.

It was plainly evident that the store had been entered by means of keys, as was also the Sheriff's office. Treachery on the part of so-called "detectives" is suspected, but this may be all supposition. The town has been in a tremendous state of excitement, which had abated but very little when our informant wrote us.

It is certainly a bold and daring robbery, and one sufficient to paralyze an entire community. But it should act as a most powerful incentive to the capture of the gang that have so long laid waste the fair county of Robeson, and watered its fertile places with the blood of its best citizens.

The *Pea Dee Herald* says that the railroad bridge over the *Pea Dee* has been threatened by the heavy floods, but that no serious damage has been sustained.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.—An exchange gives the following information, which is of importance to our business men, and we therefore copy it for their benefit:

The most dangerous counterfeit note that

we have ever yet seen is a "100" of the Farmers' and Manufacturers' National Bank of Poughkeepsie, New York. The imitation of the genuine ten is so good that a great many have been taken by those who consider themselves good judges. It is only by its general appearance that experts can detect it, hence it is advisable to reject all notes of this denomination on the above named bank.

THE LAW IN NORTH CAROLINA TO TAX SAMPLE MERCHANTS.—As a matter of much interest to our merchants, we publish the following: Every drummer or traveling agent of any person who shall sell any spirituous liquors, vinous or malt liquors, goods, wares or merchandise, by sample or otherwise, whether delivered or to be delivered, except agricultural implements and fruit trees, and articles of his own growth or manufacture, shall, before making any such sale, obtain a license to sell one year, from the public treasurer, by paying the said treasurer an annual tax of fifty dollars, but shall not be liable to be taxed in any county because of his sales.

The *Goldboro Messenger* says: The case of Mrs. Denning vs. Wilmington and Weldon Railroad Company, for damages for the loss of her husband, killed during the Dudley railroad disaster, commenced in our Superior Court last Saturday and consumed the entire attention of the court until Wednesday evening, when the jury returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff with damages to the amount of \$3,776. Mrs. Denning claimed \$10,000. The company took an appeal.

The case was argued by Messrs. Faircloth, Strong and Smiles for the plaintiff, and Messrs. Dorch and Manly for the company. The arguments of counsel on both sides are spoken of in very complimentary terms.

TOURNAMENT AT MAGNOLIA.—The tournament and ball at Magnolia, on the 14th inst., passed off most pleasantly to all concerned. Eleven Knights entered the list. The successful ones were: Mr. Joseph Merritt, Knight of the Lone Star, who chose Miss Sallie Cowan as Queen of Love and Beauty; Mr. James G. Branch, Knight of the Silver Crescent, who named Miss Mollie Whithead as First Maid of Honor; Mr. Stephen Garrett, Knight of Goshen, who selected Miss Sallie Farrier as Second Maid of Honor, and Mr. Edward B. Herring, Knight of Chivalry, whose choice was Miss Julia Farrier as Third Maid of Honor.

The Address to the Knights was delivered by Mr. H. H. Foster, of the Magnolia *Advertiser*, and we have heard this gentleman's effort highly commended.

The ball at night was a most delightful affair. It was begun at 7 o'clock, and kept up until 12, and was participated in by quite a number of young gentlemen from this city, all of whom express themselves as highly pleased with the kindness and attention shown them, on all sides, during their visit.

MUNICIPAL COURT BILL.—The bill giving chief officers (Mayors) of cities and towns criminal jurisdiction of justices of the peace was read by the General Assembly on Saturday last. The following is a correct copy:

AN ACT TO GIVE CHIEF OFFICERS OF TOWNS THE CRIMINAL JURISDICTION OF JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.
The General Assembly of North Carolina do enact, That it shall and may be lawful for the chief officers of all cities and towns in this State, by whatever name or title such chief officer may be called, and it shall be their duty to have and exercise all the jurisdiction, powers and duties given to Justices of the Peace by Chaps. 23 and 4 of an act, being Chap. 175 of the act of 1868-9, which is entitled "proceedings in criminal cases," subject to the restrictions and limitations contained in those chapters. Provided, no such chief officer shall take jurisdiction of any offence committed beyond the limits of the city or town of which he is such chief officer.

Nothing in this act shall be held to impair the jurisdiction hereof given to justices of the peace.

This act shall go into effect on its ratification.

MUNICIPAL REPORT.—The annual report of the municipal officers of the city has just been published in pamphlet form. It embraces the report of the Mayor, the Marshal, the Superintendent of the Poor House, the Chief Engineer of the Fire Department, and the Treasurer. All of these, with the exception of the first and last, have already been noticed by us in a synopsis of the Marshal's report, published about one month ago.

In the Mayor's report, which we can only notice briefly, in this issue, we find that the receipts from all sources during the year ending January 10th, amount to \$217,001.61, while the disbursements have been \$217,425.52. The real estate tax for 1871 was fixed at \$1.75 on the \$100 valuation. The amount of taxes was estimated at \$620 per capita. There yet remains some \$15,000 of uncollected taxes for the years 1870 and 1871.

During the year expenditures, compared with 1870, were made as follows: Streets, \$17,261.39, a decrease from the previous year of \$3,222.19; Police, \$18,000.70, a decrease of \$68.22; Hospital and Poor, \$12,417.44, an increase of \$4,701.64; Salaries, \$5,292.91, an increase of \$1,480.23; Fire Department, \$6,224.90, an increase of \$1,187.05; Public Buildings, \$3,200.91, an increase of \$510.04; City Court, \$2,066.10, a decrease of \$890.54; Gas and other lights, \$7,516.52, an increase of \$745.18; Prisoners, \$1,901.82, an increase of \$228.70; Printing, \$1,901.87, a decrease of \$848.08. The debt of the city is stated at \$545,062.19, as follows:

Total bonded debt..... \$432,500.00
Borrowed of individuals..... 24,862.19
Due Banks..... 15,600.00
Total debt..... \$472,962.19

The amount required for the support of the city government, during the present year, is stated as follows:

and personal property will show a full value of \$5,000,000.

The total value of the property owned by the city is estimated at \$101,000, in which the City Hall and Theatre are placed at \$75,000.

The report alludes to the river and harbor improvements, stating that, so far, they have been eminently successful, and recommends that every effort be made to bring the matter before the present session of Congress, with the hope of securing the necessary appropriations.

It is recommended that side walks be built on every principal street in the city; that North and South Water and Nutt streets be paved; that the police force be fixed at 30 officers and men; that means be taken to lessen the cost of maintenance of the indigent; that an Auditor be appointed to audit the city accounts; that the amount allowed the different fire companies be fixed at the actual cost of their services; that the City Hall building be thoroughly repaired; that at least six new cisterns be built, of 400 barrels each; that the City Assessor make a new valuation of real estate; that land be purchased and a public park made that the wharves be extended to the line agreed upon by the Board of Aldermen and the Commissioners of Navigation; and that the matter of the establishment of free schools be considered.

The Report closes with a statement of the health of the city, and a comparison, in this respect, with other cities to the North and South of us, which we propose to notice more fully hereafter.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—A gentleman by the name of John J. Harper, living near Scott's Hill, while on his way to market at this place yesterday morning, about daylight, was set upon by four men, when about a mile from this city, and robbed of \$191 in money. Mr. Harper states that the men suddenly came upon him, one of them stopping the horse, while two others approached him on each side, the fourth party bringing up at the rear of the cart. He dismounted and ordered the men who had seized his horse's bridle to release it, or he would strike him, when all of the men jumped upon him and threw him to the ground, while they rifled his pockets of \$191.

Mr. Harper was on his way to the city, with the above amount, and a load of peas, with the expectation of being able to pay a debt of \$200. The parties who attacked him had black faces, but he is uncertain whether they were white or colored men. Sheriff Schenck was notified, and immediately summoned a posse and started out to endeavor to discover and capture the parties, but, at a late hour last evening, had not returned.

We learn that the third cargo of iron for the Wm. Char. & Ruth, R. R., from Brunswick, Ga., was being placed on board of a schooner at that place, on Monday last, the 12th inst., and it should certainly arrive here in a few days. This cargo is intended for the Eastern Division, and a gang of laborers are to go up the road to-morrow to place the track in order for its reception. We hope to shake hands with Livestock next week.

INK SPOTS.

More matter of form—Fitting a dress. A small thing to beware of—smallpox. If a small boy is a lad, is a big boy a ladder?

The library of the British Museum has now over 1,000,000 books.

Fourteen per cent. of our population above the age of ten cannot write, including Horace Greeley.

What is that which has a mouth and never speaks, and a bed in which it never sleeps? A river.

An old bachelor who edits a paper in the west, puts "Melancholy Accidents," as a head for marriages, in his paper.

Masks and other disguises are said to be the most reliable disseminators of smallpox.

For Governor.—The gentleman whose name I mention has not, I believe, been brought prominently before the people in connection with our approaching gubernatorial campaign, nor do I know that it is at all in accordance with his wishes that he should be thus publicly mentioned. I know from my intimate acquaintance with him that he would be very far from seeking the nomination, yet, on the ground of availability alone, but for eminent worth and qualification as possessed by him, I propose that the Greensboro Convention nominate for Governor.

KEMP P. BATTLE, of Raleigh, whom North Carolina boasts no more worthy son. A VOTER OF ASSON.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

ABOUT LIVESVILLE.—And so, Mr. local, you saw "two men and a beautiful little place, just on the line of the Road, and about one mile from its present terminus." If you'd *waited*, as two dignified potatoes did, on the evening in question, to that "little place," you'd have thought that *mile* a long one, and if you'd have waited long enough to see the "place" and try those Norfolk prospects, and adjudge and aspirations, maybe you wouldn't have thought it so infinitely small. I tell you, sir, it is a *big* place, when you come to know him. See the piece we pay for cotton; hear it talk about the lot's notes the prices paid for little quarters and the trouble with his voice; and the young man who had struggled so hard to hide from him her own feeling. She burst into tears, murmuring, reproachfully, "I forgot—I forgot. Philip! Oh how I wish I could! I wish I could! I wish I could!" "My dear, dear lady, forgive me, I am so miserable that I hardly know what I said. Oh! If it had come at any other time."

PROPER PRECAUTIONS.—An old lady read an item in one of the papers the other day describing how a grindstone burst in a saw factory, and killed four men. She just happened to remember that there was a small grindstone down in her cellar, leaning up against the wall. So she summoned the hired girl, and holding the piece in front of her, so that if the thing exploded "her face" would not be injured, she had the girl taken out into the alley, where two or three backsets of water were thrown on it, and a stick was stuck in the hole bearing a placard marked "DANGER." She says it's a mercy the whole house was not blown to pieces by the thing before this.

A Montreal special says that eight regiments of British troops are under orders for Canada.

THE RED CLOAK.

"Was that the postman's knock, Grace?"

"Yes, dear, and here is a letter for you from the firm, I know by the envelope."

And answering her husband's quick glance of interest, the young wife placed the letter in his eagerly extended hand, adding with a smile, "I did not know that it is business, Philip, I think I should claim my privilege and keep over your shoulder while you read."

"You are welcome to do it, my darling; you know I have no secrets from you." Very well, she will consent to stay here until you have read your letter; it has just occurred to me that you might want my advice about something, for you know that I am your better half."

"More than half, little woman; you are nearer the whole. I don't know what I should do without you, Grace. Maimed, maimed, where should I be but for your tender nursing, which is doing more than anything to make me well."

As he spoke Philip Holt looked with some significance at his handaged leg, which was supported on a chair. "I had been for some weeks suffering from a compound fracture and other injuries sustained in a fall from a log-cabin. Philip was a clerk in the office of the City Assessor, and he had been about two years married to Grace Howard, a young nursery governess, and the orphan child of a wealthy merchant; she had brought him no other inheritance down than her fair face and true heart."

The young pair had begun life with love and the best worldly capital; and thanks to their united efforts, the wife's talent for domestic management and the husband's habits of industry and economy—all had gone well with them up to the date of his unfortunate accident. "I had been there had been no shadow of care in the little home, which had been their earthly paradise, though it consisted only of two plainly furnished rooms, the second floor of a small house in the suburbs of the town, but, as Philip fondly said, Grace had such a happy way of making everything look bright about her."

The young wife understood her husband's sorrowful glances, but she tried to divert his thoughts, saying playfully, "Come, Philip, your letter; I thought you were in a hurry to read it; now I am getting impatient to hear what the firm have to say; perhaps they have written to tell you that they cannot do without you any longer."

Was it foreboding of coming evil that made Philip hesitate before he opened the envelope, conscious of a vague feeling of uneasiness as he glanced at the bright face that was smiling over his shoulder? She seemed so full of hopeful anticipation, to which he was unable to respond, for could not divest himself of a strange, undeliverable fear connected with the letter.

"What is the matter, Philip? Are you ill?"

This was the young wife's anxious question as she saw her husband suddenly drop the letter and heard his half-stifled cry. When she felt the sign of his ghastly paleness and altered manner she hastily picked up the letter, exclaiming:

"Oh, Philip, what is it?" "That something in the letter was the cause of my own poor felt sure. Her first care was to soothe him, and she was to soothe him, and she did it in the tender, womanly fashion that seldom fails of its effect in the case of sterner men."

"Is it bad news? Tell me, Philip, it is bad news? Don't try to keep it back with the thought of sparing me. Your trouble is mine, and whatever it is, I must bear my part."

In reply the poor fellow wound his arm about her slight figure, and in his heart blessed her for the comfort which her loving, courageous face gave him.

"Come," she urged, with fond persistence that was not to be turned aside, "tell me the worst; it cannot be anything very bad. The doctor says you are getting better, and while you are getting better, Philip, I think I could bear anything."

He tried to smile, but it faded from his lips as he pushed the letter, which she had placed on the table, towards her, pleading:

"Read for yourself, darling. It is from the firm; they send me notice of dismissal."

It was true. Philip's employers, Messrs. Hardman & Joyce, had written a few cold, curt words to apprise their clerk that his continued absence had caused inconvenience, and that it was necessary to appoint another man to his place, and that the arrangement had proved satisfactory to them, they begged to inform Philip Holt that his services were dispensed with from that date.

The husband and wife looked at each other in silence. It was a cruel blow which was thus unexpectedly dealt him; both he and she realized that it was to be cast out of their employment during a time of commercial depression, and winter days found him still on the forlorn list of the unemployed. Looking at his thin face he heard ached for him the words of sterner men: "You are on them, for he was far from strong, and the little comforts had become almost necessities of life to him. What was to be done? The expense of a new suit, which he had already made serious inroads."

"I never thought they would have acted like this, Grace, after the years I have been in their employ. It is a hard blow, but I must not let it worry me. I will thank for it. With all his oddities, Mr. Hardman would have been a good employer."

"Would it do any good to apply to him, Philip?"

to her time that I might almost set my watch by her. Not coming! Well, it is not fit weather for one like her to be out; she's too small and delicate looking. If she belonged to me I'd take care—"

"Why, bless me, there she is!" the old merchant added in an eager whisper, as a young lady came in view. She was on the opposite side of the street, a slight, girlish figure, with a peculiarity of dress that might have attracted attention in places less tolerant to varieties of costume than a New York town. This was a scuffed cloak with the hood drawn down over her bonnet, and fitting round her face like a frame. It gave out a warm gleam of color against the street and revealed its wearer with some resemblance to the Red Riding Hood of the sweet old fairy tale.

Standing there, with his hands resting on the edge of the wire blind, the merchant had watched, morning after morning, the passing of that picturesque figure, and noted that the fresh, pure face which had first attracted him was gradually growing paler and thinner. This had gone on for weeks, until it had become a part of the day's routine to watch for her. She was invested with a strange kind of interest to him by a fancied likeness between her and a favorite daughter of his own, who had faded in her first bloom.

As he watched the advancing figure he murmured, "Every day she grows more like my little Helen. I could almost fancy it was herself getting paler and thinner; poor child! I wonder if she has any one to care for her."

At length a group of boys rushed towards the young lady, the foremost of the noisy crew exclaiming in derisive allusion to the red cloak, "Hallo, Bill! let's put on the red cloak!"

The words were followed by a laugh and a shower of snow-balls. In the effort to avoid the snow-balls the young lady slipped and fell.

With the fear of a policeman before their eyes the boys scampered off, leaving the prostrate figure on the ground; but aid was at hand. A youth with a pen behind his ear, who had been standing on the opposite side of the street, followed almost immediately by a white-haired old gentleman who showed considerable anxiety and solicitude in ascertaining if the young lady was hurt.

"Not much," was the murmured reply, while the sweet voice added some words of thanks for the assistance which had been rendered. Her hurt was more serious than she was aware—she had severely strained one of her ankles, and the effort to stand caused inexpressible pain.

"Let us help her into my office, Thomas," said the old man, "then we will see what can be done."

A few minutes more and the stranger found herself seated in an easy chair by a bright fire.

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500 BALES HAY,
150 BBLS. REFINED SUGARS,
200 BAGS COFFEE.

5,000 SACKS SALT,
30 TONS NO. 1 PERUVIAN GUANO,
200 ROLLSBAGGING,
40 TONS COTTON TIES, &c., &c.

dec 15th, 1871.

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Jan 5

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 Wm. KNAKE & CO., Baltimore, Md.
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 102 N. 3rd St., Wilmington, N. C.
 oct 14. Write—demand—write

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA—ONS
 LOW COUNTY.
 SUPERIOR COURT.
 Harvey Cox and
 John Shepherd,
 Plaintiffs
 against
 Rebecca Slattery and others. Defendants.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court
 that the said Harvey Cox and John Shepherd
 and Alfred Shepherd, defendants in the above
 named cause, are entitled to a writ of Habeas
 Corpus, it is therefore ordered that publication be made
 in the following manner, to wit: That the said
 Harvey Cox and John Shepherd, defendants, for
 six weeks, commanding the defendants, to
 come before the Court, to show cause why they
 should not be released from their imprisonment.
 Given under my hand and the seal of the Court
 (April 8th, 1872) of Onslow Superior Court and
 the seal of the said County of Onslow, this 8th
 day of April, 1872.
 The writ will be made for the relief demanded

British subject and having become natural-
 ized in the United States, and being known
 as a British subject, (or as a citizen within
 the meaning of the Constitution of the United
 States) and being known as a British subject,
 my desire to resume my nationality as a citizen
 of the United States (or British subject).
 A. A.

Made and subscribed before me, _____, a
 Minister of religion, or other authorized person,
 State, province, colony, legion or consular
 office.
 (Signed) _____
 Now THEREFORE NOTICE IS HEREBY
 given to all British subjects, and to all
 and all persons, who have become natu-
 ralized with the United States, and who de-
 sire to resume their allegiance to the British
 subject, before the 12th Mch, 1872, to make
 the declaration in the form prescribed
 by the 12th Mch, 1872.
 ALTHOUGH the Supplemental Convention
 of the 12th Mch, 1872, has been signed by
 the American citizens who have been natural-
 ized in the United States, and who desire to
 resume their allegiance to the British subject,
 the Convention before a United States Con-
 vention, and the Convention before a United
 States, yet it is necessary to meet the
 requirements of the British Act of Parlia-
 ment, that the British subject, who has be-
 come a British subject, Diplomat or a
 British subject, before the 12th Mch, 1872,
 No Fee will be levied for receiving these
 certificates.
 H. M. M. Connell for North and South Carolina

WYNNE my hand and seal of office at
 Louisville, February 18, 1872

A. C. HUGGINS, C. S. C.
 Onslow County
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From the subscriber on Saturday, 25th Jan
 ary, one dark blind colored COW, r-
 heavy built. A liberal reward will be paid
 delivering her to me in Wilmington.

feb 12 E. MURRA
